Che Salt Lake Berald.

Published Every Day By

THE HERALD COMPANY.

SALT LAKE'S SUBSTANTIAL PROGRESS.

CALT LAKE is on the high road to wealth and power. The elements that combine to make a city great are actively at work here, and it would be most difficult to conceive of any combination of circumstances that would put a stop to the onward march of the community. Wealth is concentrating here with great rapidity, the population is growing steadily, the city is fast becoming a center of commerce and manufacturing activity, while the importance of the place as a center of education and refinement was never so apparent as now. Added to all this are the wond at that nature has performed in making the city the ideal resort for pleasure and health.

The finger of destiny is pointing directly to Salt Lake as the natural gateway for the great flood of transcontinental commerce that is growing rapidly in volume as the Oriental markets are opened up. The completion of the railroads between this city and the Pacific coast will mean the ultimate extension to Salt Lake of every great railroad system that now has its western terminus in Denver; this will assure a great increase in population, manufacturing and commercial influence.

The constant stream of money flowing into the city from the mines, the ranges and the farms has had so marked an effect on the clearings of the local banks as to attract the attention of the commercial world to Salt Lake as the center of business activity. As mining is still actually in its infancy, as the cattle and sheep industry is increasing with great rapidity as the result of finer breeds and better shipping facilities, and as the farming output is practically doubling each year as the result of irrigation and better metheds, the city in time is certain to become a great center of exchange.

Much has been said of Salt Lake as a resort of health and pleasure. Its standard was never so high in this regard as during the season now drawing to a close. Related to this is the fact that during the present year the city has taken a long stride to the front as a convention city. The beautiful ter to stay good."

"I thought I gave you a quarter to be good?" said a father to his 10-year-old hopeful, "and now you are acting as bad as ever."

"Yes, papa, but I want another quarter to stay good." homes going up on all sides speak for themselves and are proof that the men who are gaining great wealth in Utah are finding Salt Lake a desirable place in which to establish their homes. The growing schools, colleges, universities and libraries are proof of the progressive spirit of the people; the construction of large churches, cathedrals and business blocks testify to the same fact, while on all sides and in every avenue can be seen the evidences of naterial growth and progress. Salt Lake has entered upon an era of rapid growth and great prosperity; the pride of every citizen is fully justi-

THE HERALD.

TOTHING THAT MONEY can procure is too good for readers of The Herald. Long the neatest and best-looking paper in the intermountain country from the standpoint of mechanical excellence, The Herald has lately expended a large sum of money in improving its appearance. Evidence of the expenditure is presented in today's issue.

New type of many different kinds has been brought out, and what is technically known as the "dress" of The Herald is changed and improved

The gateways of the west are opened. throughout. The betterment is not confined to the news pages alone. Every advertisement has been reset in fresh and attractive style, a style calculated to draw the attention of the thousands who look to The Herald columns for bargains in every line of business.

That this will be appreciated by the advertisers, who long since have learned that The Herald is the best medium in the western country for reaching people who buy, goes without saying. But the mechanical department is not the only one that is included in the far-reaching plans of The Herald

The news service is being extended and improved in every direction. The best writers, the best artists, the best illustrators will contribute to The Herald. It is an undisputed fact, among those who know good work, that The Herald's special miscellany is the best that any modern newspaper has ever printed.

Today's edition will be found complete and satisfactory in this as in all other respects. Those who want all the news all the time, all the best work of the best contributors to newspaper and magazine columns, miss something good every day they fail to read The Herald. We don't mind tooting our own horn at all, because we know we have a good thing, and we are willing to let the public in on it.

OPPORTUNITY IN UTAH.

UST AS THE FALL MOVEMENT of immigration is beginning from the eastern states, we have thought it timely to present in compact form the varied vast resources of Utah and the many opportunities for investments offered here. An active era of railroad building has begun, in which both the city and state are vitally concerned. New fields for the employment of men and money are being opened to the enterprising. The industrial section of today's Herald presents a brief review of existing conditions in the business affairs of state and city. All are prospering as never The educational facilities offered here are given their due prominence. A comprehensive study of the water system, in which Salt Lake and friends to lose their election bets. Utah counties have common interest, and plans for its extension and improvement are presented in a series of articles by Mr. Charles W. Greene, illustrated by a map of the watershed kindly loaned by City Engineer Kel-Important suggestions are made for the improvement of irrigation facilities and for the utilization of idle lands. The section should be earejully read and widely distributed.

THE COMING STATE FAIR.

THAT FIXED ANNUAL EVENT to which all of Utah looks forward with more pleasurable anticipation every year, the state fair of the Deserte Agricultural & Manufacturing society, will be given this year the first week in October. The coming fair promises to easily celipse all of its predecessors at every point.

The exhibits of prize stock, of fruits, dairy products, manufactured articles and the stuff produced by Utah's farmers on both irrigated and dry farms, will be worth going a long way to see. Substantial prizes have been offered by the directors, and the friendly rivalry will be most keen.

Inquiries are coming in in large numbers daily from points in Utah. Everything the state produces will have a chance for one or more premiums, and unless something unforeseen occurs, the fair of 1901 will live long in the memory of those who see it.

ONE DAY OF GRACE.

TO THE WORN AND WEARY TRAVELER through this vale of tears must come a shudder at the thought that this is the last Sunday. perhaps for many months, that they will be able to assimilate the highball, the gin rickey, the comforting toddy or the collared beer of commerce. This day of grace will doubtless cause an uprising of the bibulously inclined to bless Chief Hilton for his kindness.

Next Sunday, if the council sustains the orders it gave itself, the a nyor and the chief of police, Salt Lake will be as dry as a mummy. Thoughtful inebriates will provide themselves with the pocket of the quart size, and will go home next Saturday night prepared for the drouth. The man who likes to flit from one refreshment parlor to another, sipping something at each and becoming wobbly toward the last, will be compelled to lorego his joyous recreation.

This Sunday closing agitation has brought to light some of the hunamest kind of human nature. Men who never think of taking a drink of anything intoxicating on Sunday are loudly denouncing what they consider a curtailment of their rights. Some of them are persuading themselves that they will actually suffer great bodily harm if they are not allowed to do what ordinarily does not occur to them.

The hymns of our childhood may be doggerel, as the eminent Professor Priggs remarked, but there is one which occurs to us now that at least has the merit of truth as applied to this case. It runs:

"Strange we never prize the violets "Till the lovely flowers are gone; Strange that summer skies and sunshine Never seem one-nalf so fair, As when winter's snowy pinions Shake the white down in the air."

The Honolulu Republican wants to know if the constitution was lost in

the ocean on its way to the islands.

Random Lines.

A Clear Case of Bluff. FOUR aces they say is a hard hand to beat;

But one time I saw it outdone a game in Nevada with Rattlesnake

Pete, Who held three little queens and a

Spriggs—Bull fighting is soon to be a thing of the past in Cuba.

Diggs—Becoming Americanized, eh?
Spriggs—I don't know as to that, but I read the other day that football had been introduced on the island.

When the Bill Came In. His wife a pink tea gave one night,
To a selected few;
At eve all things seemed pink and
white. That afterward looked blue.

Is It. And now the 'T' is in the month
To stick there for a bit,
And amongst other things that's nice
The oyster sure is it.

From now on light overcoats will be quite the fashion for Saturday evening wear. They serve to hide a bottle so nicely.

A Case of Twins.

"You look pale and haggard," re-marked a friend to the young married

A Budding Financier.

Meed More Worlds Than One. 'She is all the world to me," said the

love-sick youth.

"You'll find when you get her," said his married friend, "that you'll need a considerable of the material world thrown in."

The Serenade and How it Ended. Last night, chilly as it was, he stood beneath the window of his adored one, and serenaded her with his mandolin. Throwing his soul into his instrument, he played, "How Can I Leave Thee?" in a manner that would have melted a heart of stone. Just as the last note died away with a despairing diminuendo, the upstairs window opened and a man's head was thrust through the opening.

opening.
"Derned good music, that," he said.
"Now play the 'Arkansaw Traveler'
and then trot along, sonny, I'm sleepy,"

A September Day.

(Noon.)
A sense of summer in the sunlit air;
A glimpse of autumn in the forests

A college of matrimony is to be started for the women of England. The object is possibly to keep the titled gentry from running across the pond in search of wives.

There are more than one who have returned from their summer vacation to find rest in work. At the close of the resort season it will be noticed there is generally a readjustment of loves.

It is reported that an eastern life insurance company charges a double rate for parties learning to play the trom-bone. This action is wise.

Grief for the sultan is now in order. It is reported that he has lost three of his wives. The poor fellow has now only 145 left.

It seems there is to be an Oscar Wilderevival. What a blessing there cannot be a resurrection.

Opportunity, they say, is golden. At the same time it is found that even it often depends in a measure on brass. The makers of political hor

It is said that Mrs. Cornelius Vander bilt is about to build a hospital at New port. The clinic will doubtless be crowded by those wounded by Cupid's darts during the bathing season.

Why does not some enterprising exwhy does not some enterprising accursion agent get up a matrimonial excursion between Ohio and Massachusetts common points? The ceasus returns give Ohio 50,000 more males than females, and there are nearly twice that many unmarried women in Massachusetts

Sentiment in Religion.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Writes of the Changes in Modern Creeds.

> Though time may dig the grave of creeds And dogmas wither in the sod, My soul will keep the thought it needs-Its swerveless faith in God.

No matter how the world began, Nor where the march of Science goes-My trust in Something more than Man Shall help me bear life's woes.

Let Progress take the props away, And mouldering superstitions fall, Still God retains his regal sway, The Maker of the All.

Why cavil over that or this? One thought is vast enough for me. The great Creator was, and is, And ever more will be.

Dear Madam-While there have been harsh creeds in the world, nevertheless a sentimental religion is a religion of the devil (see Carlyle). And man.
"I should think so," he replied.
"I paced the floor all last night."
"A case of toothache?"
"No: it's a case of twins,"

theless a sentimental religion is a religion of the devil (see Carlye). His there can be no non-dogmatic religion or it would be even poorer than a philosophy (see Mallock's pamphlet, "Logic of Non-Dogmatic Christian-ity") Religion without creed is as sterile as platonic love. 2 plus 2 equals the property of the devil see that the can be no non-dogmatic religion or it would be even poorer than a philosophy (see Mallock's pamphlet, "Logic of Non-Dogmatic Christianity") Religion without creed is as sterile as platonic love. 2 plus 2 equals 4 is "orthodox," as is all truth, hence the true in religion and Christianity is orthodox. Yours truly,

THERE is no objection to a creed, if it does not insult the Creator, and oppress the mind of men with fear and gloom.

Orthodox religion preached a hundred years ago was about as

cruel food for young minds as red hot tacks would be served to starving A savage, revengeful God, with a lake of fire burning incessantly-in which he plunged the souls of infants born of unbelieving parents-this

was the "orthodoxy" of the olden day. No wonder the intelligent mind of man revolted. No such Being as created this magnificent universe could be cruel or

Every such idea originated with man-not with God. Men have maned their Creator and belittled him with theories called "orthodox."

As Dr. John Baldwin has said: "What crimes against Christianity have been committed by some of its zealous friends. Modern astronomical discoveries were at first treated as grave heresies that should be suppressed by the inquisition. Geology, the most reverent of sciences, has been treated as an "infidel."

Fortunately for humanity, a more wholesome "orthodoxy" prevails today. It no longer preaches these terrible and blasphemous creeds of cruelty to frighten and depress souls struggling toward the light. We hear less and less of God's vengeance, and more and more of

We hear less of the awful Jehovah afar, dealing punishment to sinners, That through the mellow haze the sun and more of the good Father who loves the world he made, and who is remay glide.

flected in each created thing. If I were to listen a thousand years to tales of God's vengeance, I could never fear him, for I feel his loving presence everywhere, and know that he

is all love. I know that I need no "orthodox dogma" beyond the simple words: "Do as you would be done by" and "Love God with all your heart and your neighbor as yourself."

The last six words of that command are the difficult ones for all of us to live up to.

It is easy for the devout soul to love his invisible God with all his heart; but to love his visible and disagreeable neighbor as himself is another matter. I have never yet encountered anyone who seemed to have attained to

this perfect state. I am busy watching myself to see that I at least treat my neighbor with the same consideration I wish to be treated, even if I do not love him as much as I love myself, that I have no time for more intricate dog-

Many Christians are so busy studying the hidden meaning of Bible allegories that they forget to put the Golden Rule into daily practice. To do this requires the utmost concentration of our spiritual forces. Perhaps if we all let go of every other form of religion save that one Christlike idea,

the world would progress more rapidly toward the millennium. When we find people we cannot love-for it is impossible to love the disagreeable-we can teach ourselves to be sorry for them and to help them in some way. This will occupy our time and thought to better advantage than poring over a treatise on which day was the original Sab-

Many of the orthodox Christians of early times exhibited their zeal by killing or persecuting every one who disagreed with them, and utterly ignored the Golden Rule of course in thought, word and deed. To kill somebody or to die yourself for a belief, does not require the constant consideration, thoughtfulness and self-denial which that simple rule necessitates. It is a good thing to put our creeds into compact form and carry them

about with us on all occasions for steady use. In trying to do this I found the words of that Gentle Teacher were all I could transport or employ, practically. Not until I feel I have perfeeted myself in their use, shall I seek for more complicated creeds.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

The Horrors of Journalism.

Apples and Ice Cream.

(Pittsburg Dispatch.)
Grate six tart apples and add one-quarter of a tesspoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and sugar to sweeten. Scald one quart of cream and add one cup of sugar. When cold freeze.

ERROR IN PRESIDENT'S DIET.

EROB IN PRESIDENTS DIET.

The Horrors of Journalism. (Chicago Tribune) in Chicago Tribune) in Comments.

What effect the late importation of gold from Briton will have upon the better after the yacht race.

What effect the late importation of gold from Briton will have upon the better after the yacht race.

If your news columns today appeared the following statements in regard to the unfavorable change in the president's condition:

Affiliate after the yacht race.

The Wilbur-Kirwin company released "Carment" most of last week, operat the attraction at the Grand, beginning tomorrow night. It was subset more satisfactory to advertise would one more satisfactory to advertise would one. The bear of the similar tomorrow night. It was subset more satisfactory to advertise would over the following the part of the similar to the opening to the part of the similar to the opening of the status of the beautiful and the stomach seemed to have resumed to the Part of the Status of th

this?"

"Yes! Certainly! Be a man! Hold your head up like a soldier!"

Extending his disengaged right hand to McCullagh, the big fellow answered:

"Well, good-bye, inschpect"; Oi"
nivver see you again."

(Emery County Progress.)

The Salt Lake Herald has improved fully 100 per cent the past two months in its news service and typographical appearance. Its liberal use of half-tone cuts is a splendid feature.

(Chicago News.)

General Shafter, who commanded the Fifth army corps, which captured Santiago in the summer of 1898, was once an enthusiastic admirer of Admiral Schley, and probably is now. If he can recall all that happened just before and after Cervera's fleet dashed out of Santiago bay to its destruction he would be well equipped to play the part of a star witness in the coming Sampson-Schley investigation. He did not seem to regard Sampson as a great fighter in those days. We who were with the doughty Shafter have very lively recollections of the

Sampson as a great lighter in those days. We who were with the doughty Shafter have very lively recollections of the general's bringing his huge rist down upon the quivering camp table to emphasize the string of characteristic strong words he using the force his way into the bay?" said the general. "Is he afraid of scraping some of the paint from the bottom of his ships?"

This was after the Spanish fleet had been destroyed. There were no warships flying the Spanish flag in the bay, but it was said then that the channel was mined and that if any hostile craft attempted to force an entrance it would be blow over the mountains.

General Shafter was a rank skeptic about the mines. The Cubans had told him, and their report was partially corroborated by some refugees, that any mine or topedo which had been laid in the channel had been there so long that it would not explode. They said the only danger to an American ship was in the shore batteries.

danger to an American ship was in the shore batteries.

Lieutenant John Miley, who was Shafter's executive officer, but who has since died in the Philippines with the rank of lieutenant colonel, told me that Shafter often declared that a steam launch or a torpedo boat with only a one-pounder rapid-fire gun on deck could force an immediate surrender from General Toral, who commanded the beleaguered Spanish forces, if it could take up a position opposite the city of Santiago. He urged Sampson to make the attempt, but the commander of the American fleet did not seem to see it that way.

Then it was that Shafter declared that he would do it. Captain Stewart Bries, one of Shafter's military family, and Colonel Creighton Webb, inspector general of General Lawton's division, and other adventurous officers came to General Shafter with a scheme for the army to do what the navy seemed to be ufraid of

Sampson was only mentioned in words of condemnation. He was censured for taking the New York out of line when he could just as well have made the trip to Siboney on one of the mosquito flect or in a steam launch.

The army officers took particular pains to let Schley know that they gave him the credit of smashing the Spanish fleet when Sampson and Schley came ashore to call on Shafter after we had entered Santiago. The naval officers, clean and trim, well fed and jaunty in their fresh-laundered white suits, came into the parlors of the governor's palace in Santiazo, where Shafter had his headquarters. The army officers, dirty and yellow, their thin faces showing the effects of fever and hardships and lack of food, flocked around Schley. Admirtal Sampson stood almost alone at one end of the long room, but Schley was the center of an enthusiastic crowd. He was congratulated again and again. Generals, colonels, majors, cantains and lieutenants pressed his hands. They threw their arms around him and told him he was a great man. Of course, every army officer paid his respects to Sampson, but most of them did it in a conventional way. There was no warmth to their greetings not until we reached Montauk polint that we learned that the Brooklyn's loop was held up as evidence that Schley was faint-heart cohes no one had even hinted that Schley was a faint-heart cohes no one had even hinted that Schley was a faint-heart was a coward.

The Mauser slurs, who had fought while and haves relieved what firsting meant, seemed to hold a contribution of the some part of the did it. Sampson wasn't in it. It was Schley who licked the Soanierds."

MALCOLM M'DOWELL. (Chicago Tribune.)
"What is the difference," asked the

Look Around

the business houses of this town; look around the business houses of any town, and you'll find the houses that are doing the business are the house that sell the best goods for the money. Wonder if that's the reason we're doing the paint and glass business of this town.

G. F. CULMER & BRO. 20 East First South.



just as necessary as good air. Use Royal Bread.

Good Bread is

Admiral Sampson's Tip SALT LAKE THEATRE.

Three Nights,

Commencing

-Monday, September 16th,

Special Matinee Wednesday,

Hoyt's Best

Play,

Regular Prices - 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

STEER

0000000000000000 I Can. You Can.

Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20

One Hundred Special Attractions,

Jarbour Attractions. Kangaroo Court. Indian Village by Special Permission of the U.S. Government. Six Days and Nights of Wonder. REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAIL-

ROADS. Carnival Readquarters Kenyon

Hotel.

GRAND OPENING of THE BOWLING SEASON At the Bismarck Alleys, under the management of an eastern expert.

30 West Second South

Dr. J. B. KEYSOR,



DENTAL PARLORS, 240 S. MAIN ST. Next door north of Walker House. Good Set of

\$8.00

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

can succeed and do an honest business. Our trade would surprise some of the older houses. Cheap goods and light weights will get some trade, but it takes good goods and honest weights to hold trade. Have you seen our premium books? Trading stamps are not in it with them. They are a great take with the people.

THE ELGIN GROCERY

144 East Second South. M. J. BRIDGMAN, Prop.

"OUICK MEAL" STEEL RANGE

QUICK MEAL.

A. Neilands, 69 W. 1st South St., Salt Lake City, Utah.